

RECORD

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(42)  
taken the way northward here there is  
been a big boom in local business in spite of  
the fact that German, Dutch, & small English  
trading companies are here. A great deal  
of English is spoken & American money much  
in demand. While Fred ~~and~~ I were  
there collecting, John went with rest of the  
up to the little dump of a town called  
Montecristi to look over Panama hats.  
The natives, they reported did not seem at  
all anxious to sell & asked good prices  
for their hats. Had some very fine ones.  
The supply seems to be well cared for &  
no one bothers to take the time to sell them.  
Reed warned us that no better prices could  
be had than in this dump in Guayaquil.  
Our shoe collecting <sup>at Montecristi</sup> was only 20 20 / 20  
afternoon the dredging was a gamble &  
we lost out. Every morning there off  
the coast, Monte ~~Re~~ no boats at all



an open roadstead, the weather and calm (1033)  
 is as fine as anywhere, but just as much  
 as darkness begins at about 11.5. 1130  
 it is not yet dark. In the S.W. and across  
 a dip of a sea. So much as the  
 we had to go on dodging the 2 cast.  
 On the end the next got hooked under  
 a rock & we had the deck over time getting  
 loose, had to pay out several hundred  
 fathoms of cable in getting to the bottom of  
 where in order to try to pull her loose  
 for all the rocks, but she did not get away  
 thankful to make the 2nd & 3rd yet  
 for lead to foot. We had one of the oil  
 men with us, & he was scared stiff the whole  
 time and. It was pretty bad, but the  
 head of boat is very seaworthy in spite of  
 the heavy load of brass cable with which  
 it is laden. Some of the men got a nice  
 drink of rum. Amisette a liquor had  
 when I tried to get a bottle for the  
 crew. Had to hold out to an crew. Several



north. Expended money on land, grass, baskets, & 5  
 upper belts inside for Panama hats. Postage  
 took what small change I had, spent for a  
 couple of belts, just black & white, & some  
 white. A young man whose father was  
 quite a plantation at Bahia got the  
 car & a way. Came out to see the ship. He  
 had gone to high school in Brooklyn. He  
 said we had the <sup>native</sup> ~~car~~ down. Garage  
 wife & second in command. He was a  
 very nice woman who spoke only Spanish,  
 a Guayaquil girl. The assistant agent  
 was born in Jijapa, down the coast  
 but spent about 2 yrs in the state getting  
 over the effects of malaria. Cold climate  
 & lots of vegetables. He couldn't get well  
 down here (they all take quinine during rainy  
 time, the wet season as a precaution) so  
 he travelled to the Canal Zone. He thought  
 it'd be the best tropical hospital for him  
 was in New Orleans, but when he got there



They sent him to New York where he spent <sup>100</sup> days  
 well. The Ecuadorians are all very proud.  
 Their country & its future and most of the  
 talk is about the town of Cuenca, the  
 intellectual center of the country. The great  
 agent was also president of the newly formed  
 Rotary Club here & so for Sunday morning  
 we were all invited over to a cocktail  
 party which turned out to be a champagne

This was just about 10.30 & I must  
 say at least the scientific members of  
 the party went farther down the coast to  
 the second road for below town for some  
 shore collecting. When we got back the  
 Capt. had brought the whole club back  
 to the ship for music & a couple of reels  
 & movies. This was Sunday the 20th.  
 Got a Platypodion & a Macropygia  
 while we were on the dock. Just no end of  
 small boys for the lamp & a few more were  
 playing about among the rocks. They were  
 cutting little octopus for food & had quite



a number of pieces. <sup>106 a + 106 b</sup> <sup>= 43 + 44 of the</sup> <sup>book printed figures</sup> 106  
 sticks. He wanted to move on to Grogma for a fortnight, but after a while he decided to wait a couple of hours for the post officials to get his papers and then go on. They are always taken away on arrival & returned before departure. Rain all night & the 4-6 inch in a.m. picked up a flying fish on deck. Shortly after noon Jan. 21. anchored off Watling Beach Grogma. It is afternoon in C. & S. Island all over again. The east end of the island is much the <sup>(out)</sup> lee side as we found when we tried to dredge around the other. A rather day on the water than we just had the 2 days before at Mandu. After we got started again the S. led us just had to keep going. The waves were running so high. I guess it took the belly part of two hours before we got around the north end of the island & got in the shelter of its east side. <sup>Sharks</sup> <sup>but not too well</sup>



[illegible]



after Mr. Swett spent the time of our dingy boat. (109)  
 the use of our dingy boat, they decline to go  
 emphatically. I mean the time we took  
 out with us to show where the pearl oyster  
 was located. I went over to see what  
 I could see, & did gather a few pearl  
 oysters about a dozen but got no pearl  
 also got 3 or 4 good large shells  
 for the shell collection, which goes to the  
 way. Mr. Swett looks up the shells  
 there. The bottom where we were is  
 largely broken coral covered with  
 mullipores, as is some of the bottom about  
 Onitanga though there the mullipores are  
 rarer as the broken coral bottom, are  
 sandy & rocky patches are quite a  
 lot of similar appearing fish that  
 we appear quite at home. Would  
 liked to have stayed under longer but  
 Mr. Swett to undertake the pumping  
 got tired & they started shortening up



the house & I had to return. It seemed <sup>(1195)</sup> give  
 me enough air at that at first but after  
 I got settled down in bed I felt fine.  
 Just diving since two years ago I did  
 liked to have stayed in town. The water  
 temperature is delightful along here.  
 The day up to Manila gave us a very  
 heavy tropical rain in the way up.  
 The boat got good foot of water in the  
 it seemed to rain most of the  
 day at Gagua, at least most of  
 the forenoon. Every thing was wet & damp.  
 Carl & Ray got six bats there today  
 Jan. 22 and later several lots  
 of coral to work through from which  
 we got a lot of good things.  
 I gave the natives one pair of my  
 tennis shoes and old shirt & old  
 pants for a lot of f.w. shrimp, but



got none of the F.V. crabs I particularly <sup>1147</sup>  
 wanted to raise, for Miss Timogani id.  
 here with a question mark. She went  
 ashore for butterflies & said he looked  
 for crabs up stream but found none.  
 If I get a chance another year I  
 shall take a try myself.

Jan. 23. After another all  
 night breeze we ~~landed~~ <sup>anchored</sup> at Port Moresby  
 this beautiful narrow fjord like Bay  
 of last year, and it was just  
 as attractive and pretty as the year  
 before the second day. There were heavy  
 tropical rains all day <sup>morning</sup> ~~night~~ and all  
 day too. ~~to go down the river~~  
~~and get at the bottom of the~~  
~~collected in the a.m. as we were~~  
~~all day~~ I asked can't get  
 some special while we were out, as I  
 particularly wanted more gull crabs & gulls.



But they got more or less cracked up by <sup>19</sup>  
 of the willing helpers among the acety cracking  
 up coal clumps + picking over the tub of  
 fragments is one of our evening pastimes  
 and often sitting round around the biggest  
 mixed wash tub is at a premium. The tub  
 is always put up in a box at convenient  
 height. One does get a surprising lot of  
 stuff though almost all the good stuff  
 I was able to secure a number of gulls +  
 quite a few of the tiny crabs were noted out  
 of the debris. I was amazed to see how  
 many galls there were in one <sup>clump</sup> of coal.  
 I got more than portions of two clumps to  
 show their occurrence (photo of such a  
 clump would really be worth adding a  
 plate to Miss Rathbone's present monograph).

Jan. 24-35. Shed took over the  
 dredging this afternoon. In a.m. Cal  
 got about half a coal clump away  
 into his great device which is much better than



my apter tongs & can be worked at quite deep (21)  
 as it is operated by a lever, essentially three  
 arms or fingers with the middle one  
 is pulled <sup>up</sup> & the other two are pulled down. Light is one can pick up a coal  
 dump or heavy it difficult to get on  
 the side of the shaft or else a single shaft.

Except for the first day Port Uman has  
 been a glorious sunny place (doesn't that  
 sound nice in that cold spell you are having)  
 We've finally gotten around to eating all meal  
 in that Cudzie & no ladies.

Jun. 25. — Tried dredging outside  
 lower end of Peninsulas, where Jones  
 got a lot of Echinoderms last year.  
 I thought we should find better fossils to get  
 the Echinoderms but did get a few  
 shrimp & lots of tiny fish, Pouches.  
 also three small ~~Hydractinia~~ <sup>Podocoryna</sup>  
 Each night I've been busy getting stuff  
 away & alcohol change till near 12 midnight



They is that these notes have degenerated <sup>(11/23)</sup>  
 till they are scarcely worth reading, let alone  
 writing, or typing. Mr. Swett has been  
 busy most of the time photographing native  
 scenes. The natives here are Colombian  
 a guess but all look like though they have  
 some admixture of negro blood and may  
 be pure negro. There are also some  
 Indians who keep their selves aloof  
 apart and consequently are still a  
 pure unmixed strain. As Spruce  
 Tilly expressed it, "Up on the point  
 where the villages are located there are the  
 two groups of natives living each group  
 to itself. The one (negro + mixed blood) wears  
 shirt and pants, and the other just kilt.  
 So it is the Indian dress, although  
 they do not wear trousers they wear  
 what is called a pee shing a kilt or  
 and around the waist with a piece of calico



(45)  
25

The Indian women wear a short skirt & a length of cloth over shoulders. & are much more picturesque & sturdy looking. I did not get anywhere except to collect the good places for things marine. The settlements are up the bay anyway, but a boat could have a big canoe with a family of Indians came along side the boat just before supper time. Man, wife with little boy still nursing and two boys and girl of twelve. A fine lovely group.

← Jan. 26 →

We had expected to get out early this Jan. 26 A.M. but our Indian turned up again all made up in war paint with couple of other Indians along with them. I tried a couple of maps & did every one. Mr. Swett held up our departure for an hour or so. I received a lot of the good things they are, some boxes of ~~the~~ things still



and sewing materials. They gave us a lot <sup>(116)</sup> 27  
 plantains (c. 10 bunches) and a big bag  
 of Mrs. Morgan, as were by a receipt.  
 The girl had on quite a magnificent  
 necklace of silver coins, which must  
 have represented a great deal of labor  
 and her life's work. It was suggested  
 aboard here that it was a heirloom  
 which a number of generations had contributed.

We did not get a close look at it. The  
 Indians stayed in the canoe - we were at  
 the deck. At parting they gave a radish  
 a piece of a plate of cane. It was one  
 of the most interesting acquaintances we  
 made this trip & if there is another I  
 feel certain the Velero will put it in the paper  
 shell. In closing notes.

This is the 65th day and 1st of Feb.  
 We are going to go by a field 90. After  
 Port Ulua we decided for Cupica Bay



to the northward a couple of hours, much (47) 29  
 in time to try last tide collecting with the  
 idea of dodging the next day. Our  
 second night in Uthia we had visitors  
 Capt & officers of a Columbia light  
 house tender that passed down the bay  
 much to our surprise in the late afternoon.

The Capt. showed them all about the ship.  
 as they were much interested, their capt.  
 spoke a very good English & the exchange  
 of courtesies was a great success. I  
 mention this here (I forgot then to do a  
 page or two) because we met the <sup>capt.</sup> again  
 here in Cupica Bay. Their skipper  
 said Cupica Bay was a bad hole for  
 malaria & Capt. B. could tell me after  
 some collecting that malarial mites  
 very vital needed to be done to avoid the  
 to move on the next a.m. to Adaria  
 Bay our next contemplated stop. So



The next morning after an early start, breakfast  
 was eaten while at anchor in Octavio Bay.  
 A good looking place, but Uthia is better.  
 However, the diving proved better. As for  
 this morning, and shore collecting, Uthia  
 is good as Uthia, is far superior to  
 Apica. Whether its greater distance  
 back from the general trend of the coast should  
 make a difference I do not know, perhaps  
 we didn't have time to better develop its  
 facilities. Got several oysters in  
 45 ( $\pm$  fms) off the Octavio rock & will  
 dredge along the flange tomorrow a.m.  
 getting up at 6 o'clock to drink because  
 as I planned to move on to Pinar  
 bay 5 hrs toward Pangua & mail & get  
 7 hours for Balboa. <sup>very nice getting</sup>  
 I hope to move on & get  
 all the blame for the delays, which is O.K.  
 with me, & I guess the Shiffert & Scott too.



Had no rain in a first day at Uthmaniyah  
 time of year is dry season at Panama &  
 wet in Southern Columbia & Ecuador.  
 The day John went she collected while I looked  
 over the dredged material. Got a line off  
 to lecture tonight with my group of a 3rd  
 arrival at Balboa.

Jan. 28, 1935. — 67th day out.

Had to quit our early morning dredging  
 at 8 o'clock as our hoisting gear was  
 bad. We left Octavia Bay at 8.30 a.m.  
 near nine just shortly after we were at  
 anchor in Penas Bay, where wild finches  
 are said to abound. All the land here  
 appears to be taken up & the beach front  
 is the most populous we have seen outside  
 of any real constituted town. A number  
 of the inhabitants are negroes who speak  
 English. Some of the workers of the docks  
 & worked in the canal. The dredging



was picking up nicely when the birds came (123)  
 and I was very tired & leave the bay. 35  
 Here was at Pénas Bay in the afternoon  
 the tide was not very good at the collect  
 as a consequence poor. We had Carl  
 bring in a lot of coral for cracking up  
 and looked it up after supper. We have  
 very fine light night over on that, to work  
 by. (All was nearly 10 o'clock) Found  
 a few coral galls here the second  
 American locality & considerably north  
 of Uthia. Regrettably we got no coral at  
 Ost Cipica Bay. We found not galls in  
 that from Octava. In some of the  
 coral from the places looked last year  
 had had galls we would have noticed  
 them, nevertheless I shall be glad to  
 see what we may find north of  
 Panama. Bahia Honda if we get there  
 this year! All of these bays are heavily



wooded very mountainous & hence very picturesque  
 except for very steeply & perfectly vertical rocks  
 the mountains are clothed right to their summits  
 the palms that I buty and usually grouped  
 along the beach and the head of the bay  
 where in all a good sized river empties.  
 Beautiful blue clear water, pieces of  
 green, and range after range of hills  
 and mountains. It seems as though  
 the other, for the vivid bright jungle green  
 in the immediate foreground getting hazier  
 and bluer successively in the distance till  
 the last and most distant peak is  
 quite blue or even purple, and is far  
 above all the rest. One is in no hurry  
 to move on for such a pleasant scene  
 except for the urge we feel for getting a bit  
 of mail for home. Everyone wants to push  
 on. The fact of all, perhaps it is  
 here. Helen Morgan, though she says very  
 little about it. All the time she had been  
 full of aesthetic.



Tuesday Jan. 29. 68<sup>th</sup> day out. (139)  
 dredging 8.30 to 11.30. Got for lot of things  
 nothing large or conspicuous, a number of  
 small crustaceans of various kinds. The  
 chances for shore collecting were so poor  
 that this afternoon we gave it up. Moore,  
 Carl + Barstun went for coral in a  
 different part of the bay. Got good stuff  
 in one gull + a shrimp. I don't recall  
 having seen in coral before. Ray Elliott  
 and Sparks went up to a bird cave  
 near the place we shore collected yester-  
 day for air, plus a number of small  
 fish for a tide pool. As a result cracked  
 coral for a long time this evening, but with  
 the help of three or four of the crew. No  
 porpoises seen to day. There was a  
 school in the offing yesterday but the weather  
 was too rough to give us the chance to  
 get them. Was near 1.30 p.m. when I got  
 to bed. Took time off to hear Ed Wynn in radio.



Wed. Jan. 30 Got underway about 4 a.m. (141)  
 for Balboa + mail! It was good  
 to get your recent letter, I hear  
 about all the news back home, though  
 there's very little about weather changes  
 in any of them evidently it's not shared  
 as scattered reports were heard out here  
 via radio.

We've come in here this afternoon  
 about 3 o'clock alongside the oil dock  
 to a beautiful day as you could  
 imagine. As Howard the electrician  
 said this morn'g Balboa called  
 the Ocean Pacific, scarcely more  
 than a ripple as we looked out over  
 the broad expanse miles off of the  
 Gulf of Panama. High warm sun.  
 Wind had a comfortable breeze. 30°  
 has changed this afternoon for a few  
 minutes. Hilda handling the field can here  
 till Sunday, 2nd morning.



There is nothing I should perhaps mention about  
 shore collecting in the vicinity of Manta Lake  
 any popular place in the world (and it  
 is not a popular place), and I  
 had come swimming down on the  
 beach, if they were not already there  
 swimming and skinning. We reached  
 rocks for shelter, much to the credit of the tree  
 that we were above. One had to explain  
 it seemed in a few words of the best of  
 which was worse perhaps than nothing  
 anything for them they (at least the big  
 part of the bystanders wanted to help)  
 the rest, the more helpers stood around  
 as done that we had to push them  
 to move before the next rock could be  
 turned. All expressed exceedingly  
 interest in the few bottles we had in  
 our buckets and were particularly  
 covetous of the quart jars we had



I could spare none for dear young  
 dreadfully short of them. I did know  
 away from the right once or twice  
 some of the small boys honored my  
 little handkerchief, I did get one  
 tide pool shrimp, I might have  
 said that had. I could spare  
 the grant of four with nothing less than  
 an American dime, 100 centavos  
 in their money. and when we went  
 a point further down the coast the  
 next morning collecting a couple of  
 the same boys were out kindly  
 and helped us a bit again. You  
 can well imagine the crowd that  
 would gather round a foreigner who  
 picks up rocks with a hammer &  
 picks up all manner of small  
 worthless marine trash, at least  
 in the residents eyes.



Jan. 30 cont'd (69<sup>th</sup> day, Wednesday) (124/47)  
 We got in toward 2.30, but in the mean  
 4 before we got ashore. Heeded to see Zetich first  
 thing as walked up with Stiel & Antunbar  
 P.O. to Zetich in the Amador Rd. just 1 block  
 past Bry & hang by. but found him out.  
 Mrs. Zetich, said she would tell him.  
 So we came just before supper he dropped  
 in with wife, daughter & son in law. Saw  
 two lumps in Gray's quilt. daughter had had  
 fall through in grating & injured waist &  
 ankle & still has some nervous trouble, not  
 worth with nerves in both places, & is getting  
 treatment for them. Zetich himself is having  
 some trouble with knees & legs, about standing  
 legs hard to get way under him. He said  
 he would get in touch with Hildebrand for  
 some bottles of his Mrs. Zetich by the way  
 for me. So that's the word off my mind. Bought  
 a brush. Put all work paper available.  
 & active May. 9 Jan. 28. So you see  
 they bring them up ahead of date of  
 issue alright. This evening I dated to day



aboard to write letters but when I discovered  
 that next air mail closed Friday at 7:30 p.m.  
 I let myself be persuaded to go up tomorrow  
 over to old Panama with Mr. & Misses + Ben  
 Hunt. Mrs. Tille insisted on going along.  
 The bunch wanted to have a round + go to Kelly's  
 in La Bodega. We stopped every place  
 was a main saloon down, say the  
 came, but did go into Kelly's dance  
 hall, where we all sat at a table + had  
 a couple of drinks. Hunt took Planter's  
 punches, which are whiskey mostly + I had  
 beer, and just before we we passed no  
 saloon. Some most of the crew were, we  
 (the men folks went in for a glass of beer with  
 them, we were about dragged in, while  
 Bonnie Tille walked up street friends  
 shopping with said wife.) Then Kelly there  
 and of your drifted in + sat at another  
 + we asked Tille for dance + she had to  
 dance with him. He's the main boy  
 about 30 I guess. Kelly is just a  
 fancy finished dance hall, might start into



with a singer, or a couple of dancers at intervals  
 rather far between to entertain patrons. a  
 lot of negro women & children (empty when we  
 were there, & of course girls & small children  
 & drink with patrons if wanted, usual  
 sort of thing, but rather beautiful decoration  
 walls, glades, garden gates rough fished  
 plaster, dim lights & ju off though in arch  
 in an artificial sky a most life-like full  
 moon. close at hand the wall was like the  
 exterior of a house & you were sitting at a  
 table by the magnificent (Pachira) house) is in  
 the garden of the house, was in the middle of  
 one side a little raised above the rectangular  
 dance floor before it was the musicians  
 stand, set back in wall like an arched  
 porch, with rail before & curved away  
 from the arches. The kind of a place that  
 Washington would see, if you a bit  
 higher down though this is a high class  
 place of the kind, you know.



Jan. 31 Thursday Jan 6 evening Zetel asked me  
 to come to lunch at 12.30. I began  
 to get a long dress better with me & he brought  
 me to the ship. afternoon. All a.m. I worked  
 on odds & ends & tried to get my mail up to date.  
 On way off ship to Zetel's met a liquor  
 salesman waiting at the gangway for the  
 capt. A Norwegian, as he said the  
 only one resident in Panama, though  
 there are three or four scattered about  
 through the back country, and the zone  
 & out of Panama city. He gave me a  
 lift to Zetel's. Mrs. & Mr. Zetel & a  
 cousin, I believe, son-in-law & daughter  
 were to lunch. Had a nice (at least)  
 lunch & as I was well content to start off  
 with & after a little talking eat down at  
 the table. I think content to start with  
 of corn, plant & a little short 1 1/2 a cup in  
 piece of bread standing up as a dish in the  
 middle of the soup plate. I asked how



The last supper treat the m. & Mrs. [unclear] 12<sup>53</sup>  
 taken in finger & potato if you want. They  
 course was chicken rice & small potatoes, then  
 by salad, half canned peach with a marsh-  
 mallow sauce & ice; beer was served  
 during lunch & coffee afterwards. It was  
 about 2:30 when they lunched. Party broke  
 up. Then we got the bottles at the [unclear]  
 Ann L. Forrester, Hallett, Boston C.2. [unclear]  
 Two loads he said were from his first bond.  
 I made up my letter this evening while  
 most of the fellows abroad indeed to the  
 town to a movie.

Feb. 1 Took mail to P.O. & afterwards  
 walked by high school to call on Mrs. [unclear]  
 Robins. She said we were to go collect the  
 next time & for the tide was high & made  
 a date for Sat. a.m. to leave ship at  
 7 a.m. Had in ship met Capt. of Port [unclear]  
 to Capt. [unclear] He asked my [unclear] dinner  
 Capt. said he could go but that I  
 could. So that was that. 7 o'clock dinner



129  
 57  
 purple salad,  
 had soup, steak (sort of medicinal stock in  
 what it's called at home, I don't remember. She's the daughter  
 of a Mr. Webster of the old Museum of Entomology.  
 Mrs. L. O. Howard very well and gets con-  
 siderable mention in the book as part of  
 entomology (Ask Miss Munroe for a  
 copy for Mrs. L. B. Scott). She was  
 raised in Kensington & knew some of the  
 people I'd gone to high school with, I lived  
 and there Elsie Cunningham (for knows her)  
 Jimmy Townsend, now in Ont. Health Service  
 Hartston, & Nellie Schaffer, all or most  
 in old year book. She herself attended  
 the Chevy Chase Seminary at the time.  
 Has two daughters one in school in the state  
 & the other in school here named Barbara  
 also a girl 2 or 6. Had a pleasant time  
 & got back to ship at 11 pm to the beating of a  
 tropical rain which I didn't hear but which  
 they <sup>as I heard next morning</sup> said lasted most of night.



18th Feb. 2 (72d day out) got up at 6 p.m. <sup>130</sup>  
 started. Mrs. Rolan the wife of C. Bond along.  
 Husband of Mrs. Bond is Ellis Elliott chief  
 computer, so the party was well chaperoned.  
 Betty Vista pointed if it takes its name  
 from the suburb of the same name, is a good  
 rich ground, I wish I had collected there  
 before we had more time this trip. In Nya  
 the tides were not right, as I recall it.

When I got back to ship last night someone  
 told me that ~~Geoff~~ Bildehead came by at 8.30  
 p.m. So on the way to go collecting I left a  
 note at the hotel for him. saying we would  
 pick him up at 10.30. It was nearer 11  
 then we did, & Mrs. Rolan & Bond left him  
 at the ship. Had Bil defend to buy ch. but  
 went back to hotel with him to pack as he  
 was leaving next a.m. 5.30 for mountain  
 2 hr. air plane flight. The tent goes  
 down to 3000 ft. at the top of the  
 He said Volcan began to melt. The  
 Bildehead knows the country like a book.







but for us if we'll get permit for Governor of zone  
 for him, or just a form letter. Also promised  
 take me but coll. is couple of cures he knows  
 if I will let him know in advance. We  
 got away from dock at Balboa pretty  
 sharp at 1.15 + headed out to sea, got  
 a water snuffle + buoy 9 when ship suddenly  
 stopped + when they rushed back to haul in  
 log line (which otherwise might get tangled  
 in propeller) we learned that a small boat  
 off in the bay was moving practically + seemed  
 somewhat in distress. Naturally we headed  
 that way but could not get far off channel  
 + water was too shoal, meanwhile drifting land  
 Mr. Sweet, Ray + Grime, Ford + Smith  
 went over to help + got thing in tow. were  
 a whole flock of people in little sail boat. we  
 learned afterward that a little native fish  
 smack with half dozen natives turned over +  
 that the sail boat stood by till rescue should  
 be effected; there were or many natives



then the rail boatmen or loaders down the (1265)  
 and down rail scarcely now. So I took  
 over native & got them at turned up in  
 low or rail boat up & left. He tried to  
 over the pilot boat where a Grace Co.  
 happened which happened to accompany me  
 of the steamer and took over the burden  
 So after an hour's delay we were on  
 our way again. Arrived Secas  
 Idz after an all night run at  
 9 am. Oct. 4. (74<sup>th</sup> day). & first thing

went down coll. which we were unable to  
 do here last year. while Carl was getting  
 coral & though they haven't worked yet  
 after dark we found two gulls in couple  
 of tub fulls. So we know it extends at  
 least this far north of Panama (Port Whia  
 to south & may be further which is interesting in  
 view of currents, because at Santa Elena  
 the Humboldt current turns and flows coast. or  
 goes south or in.



Feb. 4<sup>th</sup> Contd. We got our first surprise, at Car  
 hy. Swett died. In afternoon, disappeared  
 the two dark all over, little lighter shade  
 below level of the flippers back to vent fins  
 before which triangular area was brownish, light  
 tan, or fawn color. It was the only one of  
 its kind in group of dozen or more, which  
 were all of spotted type seen off Gorgonales  
 area. As you may well know I have a  
 little after till midnight got with Ray  
 Bell & some from Shute Smith. I  
 must say I prefer to pickle them in  
 alcohol to make salt. It bothers me to fear  
 it will go bad. I know alcohol what it  
 will do. These places are showing where  
 good grounds & will stay another day  
 for another surprise & dredging. Mr.  
 Swett also discovered a stream of fresh  
 water in the southernmost (S.E.) of larger  
 islands, running into coral cove as we call  
 it where we collect. Carl did most  
 of coral examined last year & this.



Feb. 5, 1935 (75<sup>th</sup> day) U36  
69  
 a.m. I just before I went back we tried to  
 crawl up collected to investigate fresh water  
 stream in S. W. of the lake. Decid. ship  
 moved anchorage in line of longer id to  
 northward, & part of the group where we  
 would be more sheltered from wind. We got  
 a lot of F.W. shrimp + 2 S.W. fish. Bay  
 secured 1 running bird. In S. W. of  
 purpose hunt all afternoon but no  
 luck. The fresh water is scarcely more  
 than a strong flowing spring; with run of  
 water maybe as big as a finger + several pools  
 with a big one at bottom just before beach  
 where continental grains have heaped up rock  
 fragments washed down the steep boulder  
 stream bed to make a dam that looks as  
 though it's made by man. Some Billy says  
 the water tastes fine but should be its purest  
 water from the S.W. shrimp of which I got a full  
 quart. I believe it lasts till we reach  
 rolls around again, much next July they say.



Feb. 6, 1935. (76<sup>th</sup> day) Being minus tides <sup>(171)</sup> we had another spell of shore collecting in the morning. It is remarkable how much of tide flat there was, couple of acres of Boerhaavia it seemed all exposed where last year we went diving for it, the current to 10, 12 or perhaps 15 feet run out here. While nearly everyone at Capt. Cook's was securing the flat, I went up stream again in hopes of getting a real P.W. cat, but did not better than yesterday, <sup>again</sup> several Gecarcinus, Desarmas, and one more I think of a fish, from pool, but no other amphipods though in beach just beyond pool. I got quite a number of sand hoppers. After lunch went dredging over most of ground Fred worked over in a.m. yesterday and got much same run of stuff. Before party tried again all afternoon, but without discovering several abandoned houses in beautiful cove on far side of one of the larger islands.



Sea snakes were plentiful, with dip net got several to take back to San Diego Zoo, at least Alec, engineer did, from bow of dredge boat while we were towing the net.

Feb. 7, 1935 Thursday. Change elected all a.m. besides combining bottles that had little in them, thus to make a few more 8 oz empties. Sarg started on getting me a course chart indicating the water sample stationing thereon, so I had to line up sample & give him position data as available.

Get to our next spot in Costa Rica about 10.30 for immediate shore collecting.

Feb 8, 1935 Friday the 78<sup>th</sup> day out.

Put in at ~~El Estero~~ <sup>Playa Blanca</sup> Bay about nine a.m. a very unimpressive place to look at but some of best and richest shore collecting yet, I missed out as I undertook the dredging, which was in different lot of small stuff, but some very nice shrimp & crabs. Ray looked for birds & saw nothing out of ordinary or took



none. There are plenty of trees but all look (1375)  
 though they needed water badly. A party for each  
 saw no end of dead shells of all description  
 but we just don't seem to be able to bring them  
 up in the dredge. In the things what we need is a  
 small other hand anchor we use our Intergas  
 of smaller pattern. Ray also reported a number  
 of little and large crabs & crabs ashore. After  
 lunch we moved around to Port Parker on  
 other side of ridge from Playa Blanca Bay to  
 north, an even more sheltered place is  
 seeing for the pupae, or a small wings  
 from the land. The whole gulf off which these  
 shores of Costa Rican Bay open that we are  
 now visiting is called the Gulf of Papagayo.  
 These strong winds blow for half a day at a  
 time and often are dangerous blow for small  
 craft, though often more harmful only sail vessels.  
 Port Parker the hill mounting side to the  
~~east~~ and have a eroded looking a regular  
 Lower California landscape on ~~east~~ <sup>South</sup> ~~and south~~ <sup>with</sup> low  
 scrubby growth & trees as in Playa Blanca Bay.



(149)  
 The conti report by Ray induced several of  
 ours including Ray to get permission to use  
 boat to go ashore after supper to hunt, but  
 it got too dark to see, they couldn't get  
 ashore because of mangroves & couldn't  
 find landing beach by single native  
 here. (The boat has yet visited it as we know  
 nothing of the inhabitants). They did go  
 up rather large stream entering bay from  
 distance & said they saw & heard a  
 number of alligators which they are going  
 to try to get today (within many of mouth).  
 Sarseney Bart put out electric light  
 & we got the thickest mass of schizothorax  
 I ever seen. I killed 3 qts. solid pink  
 ovaries were bright green in females.

Here are  
 a few dried I picked up off the work table in the a.m.  
 In Playa Blanca Bay Carl got two dumps & rather  
 lumps of Poronia massive coral, all he could find  
 He was on opposite side (S.) from the good collecting  
 reef Fred & John discovered on north side  
 of Bay.



Elean Morgan is completely well again. + 441  
 everybody is happy + wants to prolong the cruise  
 except the Dr. who is still very anxious to  
 get home as always.

Feb 9 We spent yesterday afternoon  
 as well as today in Port Parker, yesterday  
 afternoon spent afternoon dredging + coring for  
 Bay. Here in Port Parker, we went  
 shore coll John, Fred, + Ray; Ray +  
 Bert went out with dredge boat +  
 Carl for corals. All this in forenoon  
 as you can see we were busy well into  
 the night getting stuff sorted over + pickled  
 down. It is a nice place, quite a land-  
 locked harbor and all are friendly with all  
 from children King King. As I described  
 last year the Costa Rica people were more  
 upstanding persons but then would run  
 of Canadians + Panamanians. Today



One good thing <sup>the</sup> looking further on the (142)  
 all the ground there is then in. Six cones  
 headed the country, though well supplied with  
 streams seems more barren than further  
 south) and as they have to be a further  
 lot. At night with E S. gales  
 more sea smoke than yesterday nearly  
 2 dozen, I have about 8 picked

Sat 10, 80th day. Went out 6 am to  
 look for starfish near coral bank, & in  
 sand bottom near by got 7 or 8, & one of  
 a second species. Mrs. Tilley joined us to  
 find her on the beach to look for shells.  
 Stirling went with her. While Carl & I worked  
 the reef for starfish they spoke to the  
 woman of the house who was quite  
 friendly. She gave Mrs. Tilley some shells,  
 & told her that two young men who appeared  
 while they were there had just walked over from  
 Salinas Bay where we got about 8 or 10 women  
 carrying a party return. One of the fish to  
 feed the herons.



Feb 10 cold looked very bitter + alcohol in a (143)  
 to 12 noon they went shore called a 5 side Bay  
 at pt. of rocks behind reef. here fair + did  
 get quite a number of things, several spiders  
 at last minute + few long fiddlers, back  
 trees behind beach was a whole lot of  
 monkeys swing for bit to look. They say  
 they swarmed down on the shore near where  
 he was working. I was further away + did  
 not see that event. (Though I saw the monkeys  
 in trees later. As Culcha last year a very  
 windy place there almost all day long +  
 unpleasantly hard. ~~As for the light~~  
~~light to a lot of sea anemones, sea urchins + fish~~  
~~a large lot in Parker Bay about the fish~~  
 plenty in early a.m. in Parker Bay got a small  
 water fish, a 6 lb. sea bass both of  
 which I tanked in my last empty water  
 snakes. Gulman Bay is to be the Pacific  
 terminal of the Nicaragua Canal if the  
 built, plenty of room + plenty of wind. in  
 many respects resembles Port Culcha  
 of last year, but seems less populated  
 + has very few houses + the the + not all



inches, a charcoal fire in the hills. There were <sup>144</sup>85  
 very numerous in Culabra both years. There were the  
 the doubtly it is the dry season here + hills are rather  
 in 20. & 2000 looking. There is plenty of vegetation +  
 scattered cañe, about, guava or something similar  
 are plentiful. Nevertheless there is no lack of  
 fresh water available ~~mountain~~ rivers +  
 streams enter the bay on all sides.

Feb 11. Early this a.m. I went dredging  
 after an ~~early~~ breakfast, in an attempt to  
 get it done before the wind got up, but  
 not to much avail, had plenty of wind  
 all morning + not much pleasure or  
 comfort in it, except in the lee of an  
 island toward S. of middle of bay.  
 Shells were good + especially rich in fettle  
 crabs, till that monograph is published  
 I'm paying special attention to these. Again  
 Mr. George Calappa's as per Joshua I  
 suppose he has to break the ground to be  
 able to pick them up. We returned pretty  
 wet to ship, at 9.30, and instead of leaving  
 2 as planned, did not get away from the ship till 10.30 a.m.



Feb. 11-12-13-14<sup>th</sup> Monday + clearing up <sup>(145)</sup> 87  
 and specimens, wonderful quiet weather  
 nothing of moment except eating. Got a  
 number of the debris samples worked over  
 not all bottles about all gone. Valentine  
 day I was reminded of by the post diary  
 I kept in little book Mr. Knowlton gave  
 me. So I fixed it up with one of the  
 stencils to print some paper plates  
 as valentines + in several we put little  
 wrapped bundles. Eleanor was giving  
 capsules (her valentine was made to send  
 for the. John Garth we gave a wrapped  
 up frozen chicken labelled for Orabel.  
 (Orabel did where he wanted to get a  
 tropic bird) Sterling a piece of coral  
 from Fred (who was mad as him for  
 giving away some of the coral chunks he  
 was saving for himself) and so on  
 I got a piece of cake from Eric the  
 cook (picked out by an valentine).



4<sup>30</sup> - underway

Our air compressors were showing a little <sup>146</sup>89  
leakage which kept getting worse, so we  
decided to put in new at Ilimacatita &  
cut out Chabel Id. A day & a half we  
estimated for the job. The piston rings  
also the engines in the house of big expense  
were good for 1000 hrs, but he thought  
they would see the cruise through & as the  
one engine they failed at 1,149 hrs.  
So they changed rings in both <sup>main</sup> engines  
air compressors. Thus we got in more  
more dredging & shells & ends of shore  
collecting. In Oct. 15<sup>th</sup> we put in  
at 1<sup>52</sup> p.m. On the morning of the  
16, we got up at 5<sup>30</sup> for a boat  
start to explore a big lagoon entering the  
north ridge of the bay, but didn't get  
much in the river to the line except a few  
mangrove crabs & shells. After a run  
with the crowd about my second gift  
then we lifted anchor at 5 p.m. when



91  
 he comes the way of and beyond the cape  
 they from the bay sheltered where we were  
 anchored then he ran into some of the  
 rougher water I have yet seen on the  
 most any craft, huge waves came  
 tearing down right across at the  
 ship began to pound & thump right  
 into them. As you know every fifth  
 stroke there is a specially large one & the  
 one hit there as they hit was like hitting  
 a brick wall, a steamer would go right  
 through the whole ship whether or not the wave  
 would rise above the bow, ~~and~~ break and go  
 tearing down the decks. Ray who was looking  
 after the animals on the after boat deck said  
 that the water was rising in his deck too  
 that on the fore deck. Being a pilot  
 and a roll the ship stayed in the water  
 though the sea for a distance over his deck.  
 I had a swell left the water level at once  
 I put the horses & the calves out by the  
 when I thought I would. I got the



had then after about 2 hrs of in every 148  
 after doing down the engines that they finally  
 decided to turn about & go back to San  
 Catala. There we met 2 tuna boats that  
 had passed us on the way up. Next  
 morning Mr. Street went over to talk over  
 the weather further north. They had just  
 come down & came back with a fellow  
 who'd injured himself during the rough time  
 they had had. Mr. Street found that he had  
 a leg a bit. So Dr. shifted him up &  
 told him how long to rest. They pulled  
 out about noon. This was Sunday  
 Feb 17<sup>th</sup> and we got under way shortly after.  
 During the morning the fishermen found up  
 a mass mostly all Portuguese, & mostly  
 all youngish chaps like college boys  
 on a cruise. in shorts & blue and yellow  
 light jerseys, some with the blacking  
 etc. One told us as we went by that  
 it looked to them as though we were going  
 to buy ~~some~~ head in the next area. Well



by the afternoon a south wind which had been blowing  
 during most of the morning had laid the sea  
 quite a bit, & we got by but not without  
 somewhat uncomfortable feeling. Cross  
 was sick, the doctor who attended the  
 doctor again. The 26th of my journey  
 was very much the first good day  
 tired of the motion. Kept up all night  
 & most of next day till about twelve  
 approached ~~Cape~~ Cape St. Lucas light  
 toward supper time (toward 5-6 p.m.).  
 All this motion & swell, it was for  
 storm was the afternoon of one that  
 blew down upon the gulf of Calif. at  
 was crossing this & my first trip that  
 I got sick first time in 16 yrs. We had  
 plenty of high seas but no danger for it got  
 had been a storm we could not have  
 turned about as we did. Just to  
 show you how much motion we had  
 Sunday night. The dredge boat  
 check



worked loose + as a result the bottom got  
badly soaked in a couple of places before  
noticed it + got it secured again. At  
least a quarter in my work table got  
soaked + several boxes not secured. I  
got loose otherwise no damage.

Came Monday's (18<sup>th</sup>) breakfast  
didn't care for much ate a dish of eggs  
as hot cake. Just about everybody  
board felt more or less in comfort  
Had the 12-2 batch Sunday night. ☺

One of the monkeys got loose just before  
lunch + jumped on Mrs. Morgan + bit  
+ scratched her leg quite badly. But  
kicked it off + in Dr. King's hands made  
the injury worse. (Here it is Wednesday  
the 20<sup>th</sup>) + he's still piled up in bed  
he can't get his leg down off the bed  
without a lot of hurting. Too much. He often  
sighs + hissed in pain. He's got to be here  
to G. G. by auto.)



Thursday Oct. 17<sup>th</sup>

(651)

This a.m. put into Santa Maria Bay  
Lower Calif. low tide high & dredged for  
and of commission, stayed & worked for  
the few hours we were here, the previous  
going by of rocks & corals packed. An  
more packed up at the stage of game  
than any year previous, but don't expect  
to have much time because it will  
be Monday Tuesday or Wednesday before  
I can get everything ready for freight  
shipment.

Wednesday Oct. 20<sup>th</sup>

The Capt. doesn't want to get into  
San Diego before 1 p.m. so we land was  
at San Diego Bay, Cedros Id for the forenoon.  
H. & I went out fishing got 1 muller & one fish  
which was, rest stayed aboard & I got  
this p.c. muller as a present to date. The  
reached oil tanker is still at San Benito  
Ed. & I have these in now finished. Had about  
half a dozen of 10 (1 whole) gal at 130-20 p.m. & clear water











Jan 28  
1935

Feb 5+6

and N of  
H. Id. 1/2 way  
to S. E.

in light S. 1/2 way  
15 fms  
440  
off slicky  
mud

438  
25 fms  
coarse sand

isolated  
Rks

439  
20 fms  
off mud  
+ reg. debris

443 (20 fms)  
mud  
1/2 N. E. pt. of N. Id

rocks + coarse  
sand sea floor  
442

N. Id. actual  
30-35 along side

20 fms mud  
32 fms  
444

N. of Sand Id  
1/2 way to N. Id

Smithsonian  
U. S. Nat. Mus.  
Institution.

Bar.  
U. S. Nat. Mus.  
Smithsonian  
Fish Hawk Sta.



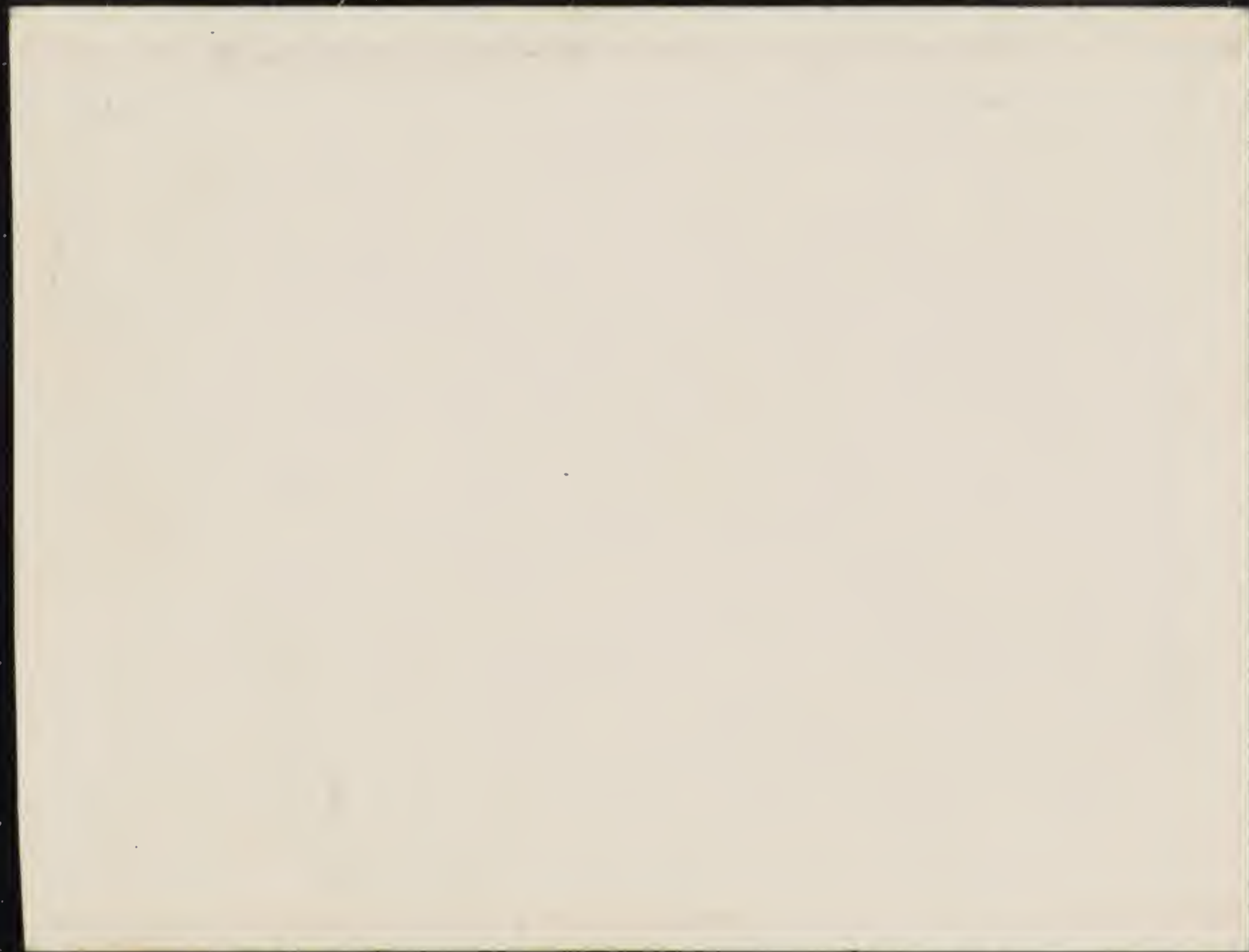
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Fish Hawk Sta.





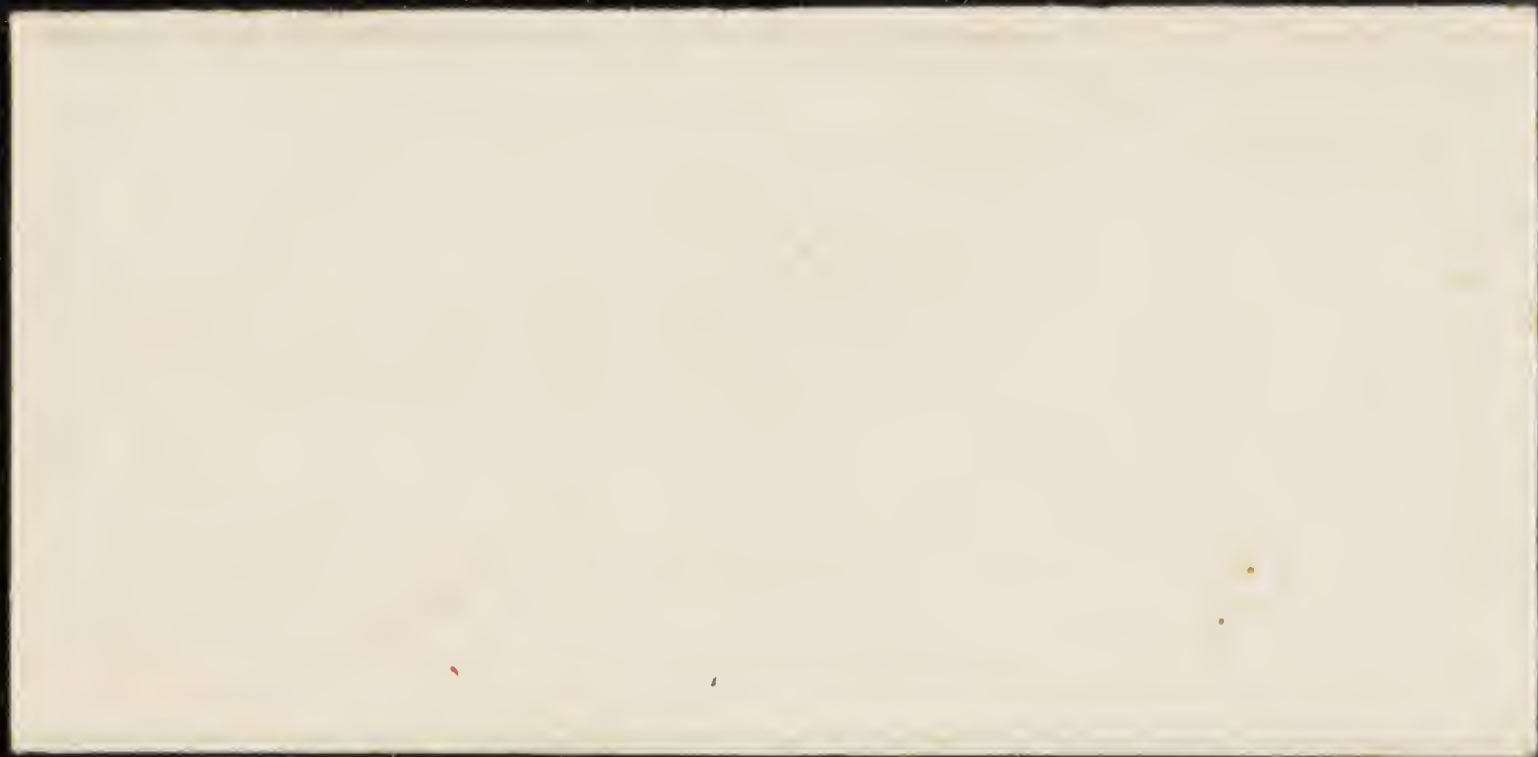


U. S. Nat. Mus.

Smithsonian

Institution.







Jan 28,  
1935

and N of  
H/121 M/100  
by 5 S. E

in light S 73 by  
15 fms  
440  
off/shelving  
mud

isolated  
Kles

438  
25 fms  
coarse sand

20 fms  
439  
off mud  
+ neg. debris

443 (20 fms mud)  
off N.E. pt. of N. Id

20 fms mud  
32 fms  
444  
N. of Sand Id  
1/2 way to N. id

rocks + coarse  
sand for 442  
30-35' offshore





Coral = 473



475 = 20 fms  
→ mud

481 = 6 fms.  
coarse sand



476 = 8 fms  
mud

478 = 1 1/2 fms  
coarse sand

480 = 12 fms  
veg. debris  
& shells

477 = 2 fms  
green algae & pinnae

479 = 2 fms  
shelly bot.

reef

shore coll.  
474.



Feb. 5+6

Anchor 2nd

Cayada  
Island

ist

458

446

450

457

456

449

NG

15

Secas Isles  
Rep. of Panama Feb 5, 1935



Handwritten text in Arabic script, heavily obscured by ink splatters and stains. The text is arranged in several lines, with the most legible portion at the bottom right of the page. The ink is dark and the paper is aged and discolored.

Blank page with faint horizontal lines, possibly indicating a ruled page or a separator page. The paper is aged and discolored.



